

Dear Harold and Lillian, July 28th (P)

I've thought of you both often since the split between Russel and myself, hoping he would tell you the news gently. I'm aware of how much you've always cared, and still do. So it felt good talking with you both, especially since being a singular person for the first time in a long time.

David, the friend I spoke of, and I have known each other for seven years. The last time we were together it didn't work but now we're older in experience and it looks good. He was in California when I arrived in Chicago, and drove 36 hours straight to see me. He stayed only a week,

a child of divorced parents.

Do you know that as soon as we arrived in New York I began questioning his reasons for marrying? Already an aloofness had begun to take hold of him and at times it was almost an effort to get him to speak, let alone release his feelings.

As time went on we became more and more adept at acting. We had become polite strangers until I was left with inarticulate grunts in answer to pleading questions about how to treat our diseased marriage.

Russell is no longer Russell. He's lost himself. Please don't trust him Harold. I'd hate to see you hurt any more.

If his identity is with an eighteen year old, and his

stand how you can continue
living here, and asked me to ^{ask}
you who "they" haven't gotten
around to you. And since reporters
want to expose facts, why hasn't
this whole thing been front page
news since ~~all~~ the truths have
been continually exposed. I'm
really going to appreciate the
books since I let Russell keep
those we had. As soon as I
can grub up six fifty I'll send
it along.

Please keep this letter in
mind when you speak with
Russell for I've things to say -

I can't understand why Russell
married me, as well as he
used to know himself. I wanted
a home and I thought we were
in agreement for he too, was

a child of divorced parents.

Do you know that as soon as we arrived in New York I began questioning his reasons for marrying? Already an aloofness had begun to take hold of him and at times it was almost an effort to get him to speak, let alone release his feelings.

As time went on we became more and more adept at acting. We had become polite strangers until I was left with inarticulate grunts in answer to pleading questions about how to treat our diseased marriage.

Russell is no longer Russell. He's lost himself. Please don't trust him Harold. I'd hate to see you hurt any more.

His identity is with an eighteen year old, and his

politics have completely reversed
itself, he is unstable at best.

③
I ~~have~~ have no reason to be
either loyal or disloyal to him -
much more reason to be loyal
to you, and I'm no satisfaction
to gain by negating his reasons
for doing things.

He's been in contact with
Mrs. De Pugh De Pugh, and
has mentioned that one of her
people is an informant in the
Maryland area. He's been hinting
things to her from what you've
been giving him so she'll get
closer to him and believe he
knows more than he actually
does. He's not mentioned your
name, at least he hadn't

before I left.

He planned to visit with Mrs De Pugh this summer. I don't know if he has or still plans to.

He's said seriously, many times that he wouldn't be in the least bit hesitant to sell out the left because it's so messed up. Months ago he gave the contact address for the Vincennes^R Brigade to Mrs. De Pugh, saying to me that she probably ~~should~~ had it.

At one time he and a gundealer (Valer Sims) were feeling each other out. The dealer was "right," & had formerly headed the Wallace for Presolint office in '68. The only reason [↑] they didn't get (outside of Pittsburgh)

together was because one of the guns Russell purchased was never returned by a Panther he loaned it to. He was afraid someone somewhere would get a hold of the gun and police would be checking him out. He didn't want the dealer to know he had left leanings.

Russells' an N.R.A. member which isn't indicative of anything but I'm trying to help you.

Russell believes that the right and left are working toward the same ends but the right is more efficient, hence why not join them.

you can confront Russ with any of the things I've said here. Perhaps his reasons are honest. Certainly he can explain

better than I on this paper. He can give details where I'm only condensing and giving the facts bluntly.

Harold, I've been silent always, though strongly questioning his motives. He is known I've hated the activities he was involved in when he "seemed" (we still can't ^{be sure}) to make the switch but my first loyalty was to him. I'm very ~~much~~ much afraid he's into a power thing which has nothing even vaguely resembling desire for justice. From my own experience with the man, he has a need to control that seems stronger than even the goodness neither you or I can deny.

I don't know how to end this letter

on a happy note except to say (5)
that I'm finally happy. I've found
myself and have a life.

If you need anything around here
just ask. And remember always
that you have an adopted daughter
who loves you both very much.

Please Be Well.

Your Ester Williams,

Lita

Slender
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ZIP CODE 60632

AFTER 3 DAYS RETURN TO



Lillian + Harold Weisberg

Route 8

Frederick, Maryland

21701